

JAMES ROBERT JUDD, JR.

THE WATUMULL FOUNDATION ORAL HISTORY PROJECT

James Robert Judd, Jr.

(1917 -)

James Robert Judd, Jr. is a great-grandson of Dr. Gerrit Parmele Judd, the original medical missionary to Hawaii, and his wife, Laura Fish Judd. His father, Dr. James Robert Judd, was a well-known Honolulu surgeon who, along with four other doctors, founded the Honolulu Medical Group in 1934.

In this interview Mr. Judd speaks mostly of the Judd family history, recalling some interesting anecdotes. Among these: his parents' efforts to help the Allies during World War I, the founding of Hanahauoli School by his aunt, Sophie Judd Cooke, and the various family traditions embraced by the Judd family.

Lynda Mair, Interviewer

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INTERVIEW WITH JAMES ROBERT JUDD, JR.

At his Hawaiian Trust Company office, Honolulu, 96813

Early 1972

J: James Robert Judd, Jr.

M: Lynda Mair, interviewer

M: Maybe you could tell me something about your parents in a more personal way than I'd find in a For instance . . .

J: Who they were.

M: Mm hmm.

J: Okay, do you want to talk now?

M: Yeh, just go ahead.

J: Let's see. My father [James Robert Judd] was the third child of Albert Francis and Agnes Hall Boyd Judd.

M: Hall Boyd?

J: Hall Boyd Judd. He was born on May 20, 1876 and he was the third of nine children. He was captain of what was then called Oahu College which is now Punahou School--captain of the football team, that is--graduating from Punahou in 1893. He then entered Yale University, graduating with the class of 1897. After graduation from Yale, he went to the College of Physicians and Surgeons, Columbia University in New York, graduating I believe in 1901. He then interned in New York City and was planning to stay and practice in New York but family affairs called him home. So he came back to Hawaii and, of course, established a practice here and became, I suppose, what most people would consider Hawaii's leading surgeon of his time.

He met my mother [Louise Marshall] in San Francisco. She was a Chicago girl and had moved to San Francisco and was doing secretarial work. He met her in San Francisco through a mutual friend. They were married in 1908 in San Francisco.

M: He was in San Francisco doing what?

J: He was traveling, as I recall. He also participated in the Spanish-American War at the time he was interning in New York. He and two or three Yale classmates of his went down to fight in the Spanish-American War in Cuba.

M: To fight or to . . .

J: To fight.

M: Not as doctors?

J: Yes, medical. To assist the American effort in the medical aspect.

M: Uh huh.

J: I have pictures of all this somewhere.

M: Could we back up a little bit? Can you tell me something about--this is your grandmother now, Agnes Hall Boyd.

J: Agnes Hall Boyd was my grandmother. And my grandfather, Albert Francis, was one of the children of Gerrit Parmele Judd, the original medical missionary.

M: Yeh. Where does this grandmother come from?

J: She came from the State of New York.

M: Did she come out here as a missionary too?

J: No, no. They were married I believe in the East. Now these are all facts that I'm not sure of, concerning them.

M: Did you know them at all?

J: I knew her. He predeceased her by many years but I remember her well. I believe she died in 1932.

M: Oh my. She must have been fairly advanced in age at that time.

J: She was well into her eighties. And as I say, my father was the third of nine children, all of whom are now gone, the youngest being Lawrence [McCully Judd] who was governor in the Hoover administration [1929-34].

M: Well, did this grandmother come out here for something or was she just traveling?

J: I think he met her in the East but this . . .

M: And brought her back.

J: Right.

M: Oh, I see.

J: But this is a point that should be checked for accuracy. She was the daughter of James Robert Boyd who was quite a famous writer, a naturalist, and wrote many books.

M: Uh huh. I just wondered, because this name Hall is quite well-known in the West among pioneers and everything in Oregon.

J: Yes. Well, there may be family connection there, I just don't know.

M: Yeh.

J: You'd need a genealogist on that. (chuckles)

M: Yeh, okay. Let's see now. This Albert Francis was the third of nine children and then there's . . .

J: No, my father was.

M: Your father was. These people had nine children.

J: Albert Francis was his father.

M: Yeh. Okay. So your parents were married in 1908.

J: 1908 in San Francisco. Do we go forward now?

M: Yeh, go ahead.

J: Then in 1914 when the Lusitania was sunk by the German submarine, my father and mother decided they wanted to go to France to fight with the French to help the French effort against the Germans. So they left [Hawaii]. I remember my father telling me they were given free passage on the old S.S. Wilhelmina by the Matson [Navigation] Company to San Francisco, thanks to Mr. E.D. Tenney, who was then head of Matson.

M: Your mother went too?

J: Oh yes. She'd had some nursing training so she went too. My father was, I believe, first stationed--of course all of this you can get from his book--at the American Hospital, a hospital in Neuilly, which is just outside of Paris.

And then he was Medecin Chef, or head doctor, at the hospital in Juilly which was about sixty miles from Paris. His book tells that story. [Judd, Dr. James R. With the American Ambulance in France. Honolulu: Star-Bulletin Press, 1919.]

M: Uh huh.

J: Much better than I could ever recount it.

M: How many kids did they leave behind here in Hawaii?

J: They had had no children . . .

M: Oh, I see.

J: . . . by that time. And that was one of the reasons why they went.

M: Uh huh.

J: Frankly, the reason they left France when they did was that I was on my way. (chuckles)

M: Oh. (chuckles) And that was when, during the war?

J: They left France in the latter part of 1916 and I was born on January 4, 1917 in New York.

M: Oh, so they didn't make it back to Hawaii?

J: They didn't try to. They wanted the very best obstetrician they could get. So that's why I was born in New York.

M: I see. Did they come back to Hawaii then immediately?

J: I came back as a tiny infant and they arrived here, I believe, early in March 1917, or early in April. I was about three months old.

M: Uh huh.

J: And I know when they came down the gangplank, the Royal Hawaiian Band struck up the "Marseillaise" (Lynda laughs) in honor of my father and my mother's return. All of this, as I say again, is in his book.

M: Uh huh. Did your father go ahead with his practice then here immediately?

J: Beg your pardon?

M: Did your father go ahead with his practice here immediately?

J: They traveled a great deal to. . . . Yes, he did. He set up [practice] with Dr. Will Baldwin of Maui as I recall, originally, and then Drs. [F.F.] Hedemann and [Edwin D.] Kilbourne. Kilbourne was my mother's brother-in-law.

M: How do you spell that?

J: K-I-L-B-O-U-R-N-E.

M: Kilbourne, huh? Okay.

J: And they had a little office up here where Beretania Street and Bishop now intersect. They didn't used to intersect. And I can remember that little office building. Then his practice moved to the Galen Building which is the red brick building right across from Saint Andrew's Cathedral. That was a big high-rise in those days. (laughter) Will, Hedemann and Kilbourne; and they began to take on other men and the firm began to expand. It's now, of course, the Honolulu Medical Group which was founded in the early thirties by my father and Drs. [Arthur van Horn] Molyneux and [F.J.] Halford and [Nils Paul] Larsen [and Dr. R.J. Mansfield]. They were the four [five] major founders as I recall.

M: [Dr. Forrest Joy] Pinkerton--was he with them?

J: No. My father and mother made, I think, six trips to Europe together at various times.

M: Wow.

J: They both spoke fluent French, of course. I speak semi-fluent. (laughter)

M: Where did you live in all this time?

J: Well, my earliest recollections are of living on Prospect Street, which is now all high-rise. The old wooden three-story house that they lived in is long since gone. That's the house my sister was born in, [Alice Louise] Mrs. Frederick Simpich, Jr. For her birth they brought a doctor--an obstetrician--all the way out from New York, again to make certain that all would be well.

M: Wow.

J: So there're just the two of us as offspring in this family, the James R. Judd family.

Then after Prospect Street, they took a leasehold on

Kahala Beach, which was then completely country. I think my father built the fourth house on Kahala Beach.

M: What year would this be?

J: This would be about 1921. That house has long since been torn down. And of course the area in back where Waialae-Kahala now is was all pig and chicken farms and dairies then. And dirt roads.

M: You remember this?

J: Oh yes. Really. Dirt roads, crank telephone. There was electricity, as I recall. But people wondered why they were moving way out to the country in Kahala.

M: Yeh. That was quite a ways out.

J: In those days it was.

M: That's where you lived all the time; it wasn't just a beach place?

J: Yes, that was our home. We always have had the family place at Kealahiwai.

M: Now where's that?

J: Over by Kualoa.

M: Oh.

J: They moved from Kahala to Makiki Heights, where I now live, in 1923. So the Kahala stay wasn't very long. They might have moved to Kahala around 1920 and left in 1923 and then in 1924 built the large home, which my mother gave to my wife and me in 1950, where we now live.

M: That home is old then isn't it?

J: It's almost fifty years old. Will be in 1974. (laughter)

M: Were your parents wealthy as such?

J: They weren't wealthy as such. My father had a very good practice and built up a substantial estate but I wouldn't call it wealthy.

M: In other words, I didn't get the feeling he had come into a huge legacy as such . . .

J: No.

M: . . . or anything like that. It was mainly on . . .

J: No.

M: . . . effort.

J: That's right. He was, as I say, extremely successful as a surgeon and a pretty darn good businessman for a doctor. (laughter) Most of them aren't.

M: Yeh. That's what Donald always tells me.

J: It's true.

M: Well, can you recall now things about your own childhood, interesting stories that . . .

J: Oh, many things, yes. My Aunt Sophie Cooke [Sophie Boyd Judd Cooke; Mrs. George Paul Cooke], who was a younger sister of my father, founded Hanahauoli School about 1918.

M: Is this the Sophie that lives on Maui?

J: Sophie Cooke? No.

M: No.

J: The Sophie that lives on Kauai is her niece, my cousin. [Sophie Janet Judd; Mrs. Elton Curtis Cluff]

M: Oh, I see.

J: Lawrence [McCully] Judd's daughter. But my Aunt Sophie Cooke founded Hanahauoli School in 1918. Her oldest daughter, Mrs. [Stephen Arthur] Dora Cooke Derby, was one of the early students. I think I went to kindergarten there in, oh, about 1922, went all through Hanahauoli which was building all the time, through the sixth grade.

M: Was it where it's located now?

J: Yes.

M: Do you know anything about the reason for . . .

J: The founding of it?

M: Yeh.

J: I think the idea was so-called progressive education was coming into vogue then.

M: I wondered if that was the original . . .

J: Yes, yes.

M: . . . motivation.

J: The [George Herbert] Palmer Methods and--who was the great . . .

M: John Dewey and all his . . .

J: Dewey, right. John Dewey . . .

M: . . . things were just beginning to . . .

J: . . . had inspired my aunt to establish something new and different from the established missionary school, which was Punahou. Of course, Hanahauoli today is one of our finest institutions of its kind. All my children went there.

M: How did she get the backing for it, I wonder?

J: The Cooke family. My Aunt Sophie Judd was Mrs. George P. Cooke. And her husband, my Uncle George Cooke, was manager of Molokai Ranch for many, many years, which was owned by the Cooke family. So initially it was financed by the Cooke family and the Cooke Eleemosynary Trust. Of course, through the years other monies have come in from other sources.

M: Well, Brenda [Cooke] Pratt was talking about her Uncle George [who was manager of Molokai Ranch].

J: Same man.

M: You have the same uncle?

J: Yeh. Actually he's her blood uncle. And Aunt Sophie, his wife, is my blood aunt, you see.

M: Oh, I see. Yeh.

J: Oh, the genealogies are confusing.

M: Very much so. So did you go to Hanahauoli all the way through?

S: All the way until I went to Punahou. Hanahauoli, I believe, still stops at the sixth grade.

M: Yeh.

J: I mean after the sixth grade. Then from Punahou I went on to the Chcate School in Wallingford, Connecticut for two years before I entered Yale.

M: That's sort of a high-class prep school?

J: Yeh, it was then. But it's now merged with Rosemary Hall. It's gone coed as almost every school in the country has; they had to to survive. And I think it's a good thing. At Yale I graduated with the class of 1939.

M: Did you come back to Hawaii immediately?

J: Yes. I might go back to 1926 when we went and lived in New Haven [Connecticut] for five months. My father did special training at Columbia [University] and my sister and I went to school in New Haven. We lived in the Hiram Bingham mansion, which was also on a Prospect Street. (Lynda laughs) This Hiram Bingham and my father were great friends. This isn't the original Hiram Bingham; this is his grandson, who was a United States Senator [1925-33].

M: Yeh, I've read about him.

J: He would come out here often to visit. They were very close boyhood friends. So we had that five months in the East. Then in 1931 my father gave up his practice for a whole year and the four of us traveled in Europe. I was fifteen; my sister, fourteen. We did the Mediterranean; we went up the Nile; we did the Holy Land. We motored from Italy up through France and Germany, Austria. Then we lived in Paris for about four months, all of us being great Francophiles (laughter), obviously.

M: Yeh. Were your parents what you'd consider intellectual people?

J: Yes, definitely so. My mother had a tremendous knowledge of plants and things Oriental as well as things European. They were great readers, both of them, both in English and in French.

M: Did they take part in different groups in the community and . . .

J: Yes.

M: . . . promote that sort of thing?

- J: My mother was one of the, I believe, founders of the Morning Music Club here. She was active in the [Honolulu] Symphony; in fact, she played the cello in the symphony way back in the 1920's. My father was very musical but never played any instrument.
- M: You haven't really told me very much about your mother's background.
- J: Well, her background is a very simple one. She came from a very fine, simple Chicago family. She had two sisters and two brothers, I believe; they're all gone now. She just struck out on her own from Chicago to go to San Francisco.
- M: Had she been to college?
- J: She never graduated. I think she attended but she never graduated.
- M: She just came West on her own?
- J: Yeh, I believe so. Uh huh.
- M: Which would have been a little out of the ordinary for those times.
- J: In those days, definitely. It was then the Wild West still. (laughs)
- M: Yeh.
- J: They had a marvelous life together, with all their travels and their mutual interests, their love of things French. They were tremendous hosts--host and hostess--here, both at Kahala and at Makiki Heights. Their guestbook was filled with famous names.
- M: Do you remember any of their parties?
- J: Oh yes, very definitely. My mother developed a reputation of being a really great hostess; she was right up until the end. In 1950 when she gave the big house to me and my wife, because of our large family of five children--my father having died--it was much too big for her. So then she built a very attractive house right next door in 1950. That was sold after her death in 1966. But she had beautiful parties there and was, as I say, a really great hostess--something inside. (laughs)
- M: What about your family--the Judd clan? Did you have a fam-

ily kind of . . .

J: Oh yes. The great Christmas parties that Julie Judd [Mrs. Francis Mills] Swanzy used to throw up on Judd Hillside for all the descendants of Gerrit and Laura Judd at Christmas time--I believe it was Christmas Eve always--are vivid in my childhood memories.

M: What would it be like?

J: Well, there would always be a tableau, a pageant, the shepherds and a nativity scene and all of that, with singing of Christmas carols.

M: Who put this on?

J: Julie Judd Swanzy.

M: But I mean who was doing the tableau?

J: Oh, usually her daughter, Rosamond Swanzy [Mrs. James Graham Placidus] Morgan who was very clever in the theatrical arts, and still is I'm sure, would put these on with various and sundry members of the young clan doing the acting.

M: I see. Yeh, that's what I wanted to know--the kids doing it.

J: Yeh. And she always had a great Christmas tree with a gift for everyone.

M: My. And about how many people?

J: Oh, I imagine at the most close to two hundred. They were great affairs. But as she became older and so on, she gave them up. It was something all of us kids always looked forward to--Cousin Julie's Christmas party. (chuckles)

M: I bet. (chuckles)

J: Oh, marvelous.

M: Did you have Santa Claus and the whole bit?

J: Oh yes, the whole works. Her son-in-law, Mrs. Morgan's husband, usually acted as Santa Claus in costume.

Then the Judd family from time to time would get together for other affairs. I remember in 1928 when they had this centennial luau at Kualoa.

M: Centennial?

J: Centennial--a hundred years from the arrival of Gerrit and Laura Judd. And they had a tremendous luau at Kualoa attended by all the descendants. That again was more or less organized by Mrs. Swanzy. She was the matriarch of the family, I'd say, and sort of held the family together.

M: I see. Could you trace her relationship [to the Judds]?

J: Yeh, she was a first cousin of my father. She was Charles Hastings Judd's daughter; Charles Hastings Judd is a brother of Albert Francis Judd, another son of Gerrit and Laura.

M: I see. Did you go out to Kualoa yourself as a child?

J: We used to go often, right.

M: Would you go out for, like, weekends?

J: We'd go for the day and for weekends both. Originally there was just the old house there that belonged to my grandmother. We'd go there and stay with cousins and so on and have a marvelous time. Subsequently there've been other homes built because my grandmother divided the property up among her children, my father being one. We built a house there in 1940 on our property.

M: You mean you, yourself?

J: Yeh, right. My parents did.

M: Was it sort of a regular thing that people would go out there or did you just go when you felt like it?

J: Well, we'd check with other members of the family to see if anyone was using it--the Lawrence [McCully] Judds or the Charlie [Charles Sheldon] Judds. They built their own places subsequently. Or the Albert [Francis, Jr.] Judds or the Henry [Pratt] Judds. Sometimes we'd merge and all be there for the weekend, two or three families; other times we'd just go on our own.

We used to have family luaus over there--intimate family luaus--the Albert Francis branch. There was a Hawaiian retainer there--pure Hawaiian--who would take care of the place. Kaoana was his name. K-A-O-A-N-A. Kaoana. I remember him well. ,

M: Uh huh. Did he live there all the time?

J: Yes.

M: He was a caretaker.

J: Right.

M: Did you have other people living around? I mean, did you keep animals that you had to have [taken care of]?

J: No. There was taro growing. It had its own spring. The spring is still there, although I think most of us now have tapped on to the county water supply.

M: That's where they tried to start the sugar cane.

J: Yes, Kualoa. That was Gerrit P. [Judd] and his son-in-law, S.G. Wilder.

M: Yeh, which didn't work out.

J: Didn't work out. No. (recorder turned off and on again)
It works, huh?

M: Yeh. (laughs) I'm always having nightmares, you know, about something going wrong.

J: Having it die?

M: And it's never happened yet.

J: You see, my father and all of my uncles and my aunts spoke Hawaiian.

M: Oh, they did?

J: Oh, yes.

M: Where did the Hawaiian business get into your family?

J: Well, when they were young people they had Hawaiian help, Hawaiian domestics, Hawaiian servants. My father spoke it fluently. Of course, my Uncle Henry, the minister, would preach in Hawaiian, which I can remember distinctly. He'd go all over the Islands preaching in Hawaiian.

M: Was he a missionary--an evangelist?

J: No. A Congregational minister.

M: He'd just go and fill in?

J: Right. But he was the only, to the best of my knowledge, pure haole minister who could speak fluent Hawaiian. He'd

go to all the islands preaching. He died in 1955, not too long ago.

M: Gee, he would have had some good stories to tell, I bet.

J: Oh, marvelous. All of that's been lost.

M: Yeh. Did the parents teach it [Hawaiian]?

J: No, no. All of us know some Hawaiian. We can understand what a hula is about, for instance. But as far as actually speaking it, I think my cousin Frank has about as much knowledge as anyone. That's Uncle Henry's son.

M: So if you picked it up, fine; if you didn't, you didn't.

J: Yeh. It wasn't pushed on us any more than Japanese was. The Japanese would have obviously been of great help in the Second World War. But all of us have a smattering you might say of Hawaiian and of Japanese because of the social exposure here.

M: How did your parents feel about your education and that sort of thing, being the sort of people that they were?

J: Well, my father was absolutely determined that I was going to go to Yale since he'd gone to Yale and my uncles had gone to Yale and their father, Albert Francis, had gone to Yale. I had to go to Yale. I'm glad I did; I enjoyed those four years. (laughter)

M: What would have happened if you hadn't had the grades that could get you in there?

J: I would have had a very dissapointed father. (laughter)
None of my sons made it.

M: Uh huh. So they broke the tradition.

J: Yes. My sister went to Bennett School in Millbrook, New York and then to Sarah Lawrence College, as did a number of other Island girls. It was very popular in the thirties, Sarah Lawrence.

M: Yeh. I've talked to a lot of people who have gone there and . . .

J: Oh, I'm sure.

M: . . . I never thought it was, you know . . . that one school.

J: Well, it was very popular. It was just sort of in vogue. It's now coed, as Yale is. They both are.

M: Well, let's see. Any other stories that you can think of, mainly of your childhood, things that happened or experiences.

J: I can remember the marvelous Fourth of July parties down on the beach at Kualoa. Again, Julie Swanzy would organize and stage the fireworks. Her sisters--that was Cousin Pauahi and Cousin Haunani [Emily Pauahi Judd and Helen Haunani Judd, Mrs. Arthur Christopher Farley]--in their big red mu'umu'us. (Lynda laughs) Very colorful. (chuckles)

M: Were they Hawaiian?

J: No. That branch was not part-Hawaiian except for their brother, Charles Hastings, Jr., who had two Hawaiian wives [Mary Makalehua Roberts and Louisa Hart] and [ten] Hawaiian progeny. That's where the Hawaiian comes into the Judd family.

M: Oh, I see. Through him; he's the only one.

J: Through him, right.

M: So that Mrs. [David] Eldredge [Edith Margaret Leilehua Judd] was . . .

J: She's one of his daughters.

M: Yeh, that's right.

J: And part-Hawaiian. See, I guess the seventh, possibly the eighth generation has now shown of the Judd family. I'm fourth, my children are fifth, my grandchildren are sixth. And my grandchildren are much younger than other grandchildren, who I think had progenies. So certainly the seventh generation has shown.

M: Um hmm.

J: Oh, I don't know; there are many anecdotes. We used to go to Kauai a great deal with the Knudsen family.

M: Oh, you did?

J: Oh yes. Eric Knudsen and my father were, again, boyhood friends; he--Harvard, my father--Yale. Well, we used to go down and live up at Halemanu for a month or two in the summer--hunt goats and go hiking and have a glorious time.

- M: How had your father gotten acquainted with Eric Knudsen? He lived on Kauai all the time, didn't he?
- J: Yes. But my father used to go to Kauai a great deal as a young man.
- M: Oh. With his family?
- J: Yes, with a couple of his brothers, perhaps. He even got to Ni'ihau, being close to the Knudsens and the Knudsens being related to the Robinsons. And we used to go to Maui. I can remember the volcano in 1922; Kilauea had an eruption with the lava flowing out over the top.
- M: Did people go over there just to see it in those days, too?
- J: Well, you went and it was a rough trip on the inter-island steamer; took a lot more doing than it does today. (chuckles)
- M: Yeh.
- J: People used to, in the old Volcano House.
- M: In the old days the Volcano House was just a . . .
- J: It was on the mauka side of the road; it wasn't where it is today. It burned down sometime in the forties I believe it was--the old Volcano House.
- M: In those days was it a place for people to spend the night or just to . . .
- J: Yes. Oh yes, they had cottages and then the main building had rooms. I can remember Uncle George Lycurgus very well; he and my father, again, were tremendous friends. In fact, my father's picture hangs there in the library at the Volcano House.
- M: Oh really?
- J: As do many others, very prominent people, like Admiral [Chester W.] Nimitz and so on who were all great friends of Uncle George Lycurgus, who was a fabulous person.
- M: Yeh, he was quite an institution, wasn't he?
- J: Oh, tremendous.
- M: He just seems to come into everybody's story at some point (laughter); it's just amazing.

J: I'm sure, if you talk long enough.

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J: Pearl Harbor was a great thing, for instance. In the late twenties and early thirties the Pearl Harbor Yacht Club was very active. A whole bunch of us young people had what we called eighteen-footers; they were center-board boats. We'd go down virtually every weekend in the summer months and usually stay at Ben Dillingham's grandmother's house, we boys. And the girls would stay with the Theodore [Atherton] Cookes, both of whom had lovely homes right on the peninsula there. We would go into these races and have just a glorious time. Of course all of that's gone now, except over at Kaneohe; they've more or less continued the tradition. Honolulu, in our youth, was a small, simple, quiet, slow-moving town, which is no longer.

M: Yeh. Your parents--were they church-going types?

J: I wouldn't say ardently so but my father was deeply interested in the study of the Bible and the history of the Bible. Actually he has quite a collection of books on the subject. But he wasn't a churchgoer per se. You might say more of an intellectual, more of a scholar in his attitude towards Christianity and religion. And my mother perhaps the same. My mother was quite a Unity student--Unity School of Christianity in Kansas City.

M: That's the Unity Church?

J: That's the Unity Church here, right. That's where her services were, as a matter of fact, because I knew that that's what she'd want.

I can remember, going back, in going to Kualoa we'd have to drive along the beach at Heeia; there wasn't any road in the early twenties.

M: Did you just run down on the . . .

J: Right down on the sand. And we'd have to find out when the low tide was going to be, in these old Studebakers that we had, and then just go like the dickens so we wouldn't get stuck. (laughter)

M: You'd go down on the hard sand, huh?

J: Right down on the hard sand, where that straight stretch is today.

And I can remember fighting our way in an old car out beyond the Waialae Golf Course to get out to Koko Head on

the most torturous, treacherous road with bridges that were ready to collapse. Now that's just solid development.

M: Yeh. What would you be going out there to do?

J: Oh, picnic on a beach somewhere. Of course my parents, previous to that, would ride horseback out to go goat-hunting out there. Many, many wild goats in the Makapu'u area.

M: Well, you were born too late for the horse era.

J: Yes, the horse era had passed by the time my recollection comes in. Although all of us are horse people; we love horses. And we have horses on Maui, on our place on Maui which my wife and I built in 1969.

M: Oh, you have your own--on the beach or . . .

J: No, no. It's way up on Haleakala. Kula. Four thousand feet--gorgeous part. Unobstructed view of all of West Maui. Sometime when you're up, come see it. It's beautiful.

I don't know; I could rattle on forever I guess. It's interesting to see the changes in my lifetime here in Hawaii. Fantastic! Particularly since the war. The war just did something here that just gave everything a shot in the arm at least as far as construction and tourism go. None of us ever dreamed we'd have this Miami Beach skyline. I can remember the duck ponds out here when the Ala Wai Canal was dug to drain them. I can remember the wild ducks all through that land which is now, I don't know, fifteen or twenty dollars a square foot.

M: Some people have talked about that, said that there were farms out there.

J: There were farms . . .

M: What were people raising out there in the bog?

J: Truck gardens, where they drained the land sufficiently to raise cabbages, beans and that sort of thing. This is untouched. And Walter Dillingham, as I've always understood it, had the brilliant conception of draining the area to make it buildable. The Ala Wai Canal was dug and the marsh areas drained. And it's all built up now.

M: Yeh, amazing. And that's such a short time really.

J: It is. Very short time.

M: I talked to a lady the other day whose . . . (recorder turned off and on again)

J: I was taken as a child to Kawaiahao Church for Prince Kuhio's funeral. And I can remember the kahilis, the wailing, the chanting, and the awesomeness of it. I think I was about four years old. I can remember it vividly. And that was one of the last of the royalty.

M: Were your parents friends with some of the royal . . .

J: Yes.

M: . . . families?

J: Queen Liliuokalani, as I've always understood it, was a great friend of my grandmother's and would come up to call up here at Rosenheim, the old Judd homestead in Nuuanu. Where Oahu Cemetery is today was Sweet Home, my great-grandparents' place, and a lot of those trees were planted by Gerrit Judd. Racking my brains.

M: Were you ever, like, introduced to any of these people? Of course that was long after the court had folded.

J: Yes. No, no. Of course I know the present-day Kawanānakoā group quite well. (Counter at 089)

END OF INTERVIEW

Re-transcribed and edited by Linda I.L. Tubbs

Audited and edited by Katherine B. Allen

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THE WATUMULL FOUNDATION ORAL HISTORY PROJECT

In May 1971, the Watumull Foundation initiated an Oral History Project.

The project was formally begun on June 24, 1971 when Katherine B. Allen was selected to interview kamaainas and longtime residents of Hawaii in order to preserve their experiences and knowledge. In July, Lynda Mair joined the staff as an interviewer.

During the next seventeen months, eighty-eight persons were interviewed. Most of these taped oral histories were transcribed by November 30, 1972.

Then the project was suspended indefinitely due to the retirement of the foundation's chairman, Ellen Jensen Watumull.

In February 1979, the project was reactivated and Miss Allen was recalled as director and editor.

Three sets of the final transcripts, typed on acid-free Permalife Bond paper, have been deposited respectively in the Archives of Hawaii, the Hamilton Library at the University of Hawaii, and the Cooke Library at Punahou School.